

The Ohio Democrat.

"Ubi libertas, ibi patria."—Cicero.—WHERE LIBERTY DWELLS, THERE IS MY COUNTRY.

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From the N. O. Picayune.

For the last thirty years, mail, a private mad house, and a day's pay. Lewis, Esq. They were put of National Intelligence about twenty, the editor of which paper introduced by side, which may facilitate the study of "pipe laying," according to the most approved fashion, and up the Kells and Glentworth principles.

TABLE.

Showing the population of each County in the State of Ohio.

Counties.	Males.	Females.	Colored.
Adams	6,963	6,305	58
Allen	4,799	4,350	23
Ashland	12,094	11,829	17
Athens	9,254	9,211	40
Brown	13,548	13,072	524
Brown	10,559	10,501	465
Butler	14,653	13,291	255
Carroll	9,137	8,914	49
Champaign	8,545	7,847	328
Clark	8,472	8,207	117
Clermont	11,589	11,217	117
Clinton	7,837	7,514	378
Columbiana	20,430	19,604	420
Coshocton	11,157	10,394	35
Crawford	6,784	6,181	38
Cuyahoga	13,630	12,749	131
Darke	6,957	6,107	199
Delaware	11,182	10,802	76
Erie	6,593	6,225	101
Fairfield	10,501	10,091	344
Fayette	6,309	5,344	236
Franklin	12,829	11,371	783
Gallia	6,763	6,186	796
Gauga	8,293	7,998	3
Greene	9,626	8,197	340
Guernsey	13,892	13,515	211
Hamilton	41,113	36,252	2,590
Hancock	5,096	4,867	7
Hard	2,417	2,180	2
Harrison	9,795	9,288	100
Henry	1,551	935	6
Highland	11,071	10,416	785
Hocking	4,953	4,765	46
Holmes	9,329	8,742	3
Huron	11,073	11,208	106
Jackson	4,860	4,563	315
Jefferson	12,396	12,215	495
Knox	16,175	14,289	61
Lake	16,963	16,735	21
Lawrence	4,965	4,630	146
Leaking	17,996	16,960	040
Lima	6,923	6,673	409
Lorain	9,544	8,845	62
Lucas	5,231	4,107	54
Madison	4,622	4,306	98
Marion	7,501	7,137	62
Medina	9,455	8,862	13
Meigs	5,857	5,570	284
Monroe	4,566	3,508	39
Miami	10,075	9,492	234
Montgomery	9,535	8,977	12
Montgomery	16,530	14,977	372

had darkened the wing of time—the wave events had not stood still, but was sweeping forward toward the ocean of rest, but still I saw no change—Ida was still the sole resting place in this unfeeling world—the single ray that was shining undimmed amid the surrounding gloom. The beacon to the shipwrecked mariner, was not haled with more joy, than was the love of this pure and lovely creature by my heart. "Twas eve—and nature's stillest, holiest hour had come; the moon was pouring a flood of silver light on 'tree and flower,' and melting into liquid beauty each scene. The stars had marshaled forth their shining band, and shone like the faint and dim remembrances of some summer long since departed. The song of the stream-let was heard low and musical, as the chiming of some fair minstrel in their elms of careless happiness—the night bird had tuned his melody to the strains of joyousness, and his warblings were but the responses of happy hearts and mirthful wishes—all was joy, no one but felt the magic of the hour, and the influence of those scenes—and we wandered long, amid those places thus dedicated to youthful memories—not one was left unvisited, our feet had trod them all—our hands had gathered those flowers, and now we had turned us homeward. The shade of evening was descending upon the wood, and the last faint glimmering of the setting sun, had long since faded from the West. 'Night was down upon us,' but still we heeded not, the heart is its own best keeper, & as yet we had lingered to listen, each had bowed to the magic of nature in her temple, and felt

"There is a pleasure in the trackless wood," in nature's solitude, in the companionship of the spirit's rejoicing—far deeper and purer there, than that in the crowded hall and gilded saloons of heartless fashion, and then our aspirations were all-red up at this shrine was our young hearts devoted to love—I had told her all, and she had listened.

No thought or wish had I conceived from my boyhood to this hour. In early youth I had worshipped her: in the first dawning of young existence, she was the sunlight of my path, and made the way of life bloom with flowers. I bowed to her in the infant musings of Poetry; and the spring of the heart's minstrelsy was but the echo of her name from the fountains of youth, and hope had issued that stream that had made the summer of my days prolific, and decked the hours with beauty. No wish was absent from that cynosure of my affections—but all was treasured there—And I had told her all, and she had listened—and from those lips had come the confirmation of all my long and dearly treasured dreams—dreams that had been the wildest offspring of the mind's latent—that were

the single purpose of the heart's desire, and now all were realized, all were fulfilled, and that too by her. She who since infancy had ruled alone in this heart, a scepter all her own, in reigning hearts blest. And she too told her love, in blushes robed, she made the tale the heart's confession, and read the answer in the tell tale look, that was the herald of affections, long felt but now confessed.

I left the place a new being, no secret thought now made the tide of life a blank, but all was joyful and happy, no rejected offering was mine, but the sacrifice had been accepted and the altar raised—and then I worshipped—the devotee I, the priestess Ida.

Philada. 1840. S. II.

BONAPARTE'S WOUNDS.

Napoleon showed me the marks of two wounds, one a very deep cicatrice above the left knee, which he said he had received in his first campaign of Italy, and it was so serious a nature, that the surgeons were in doubt whether it might be ultimately necessary to amputate. He observed that when he was wounded, it was always kept a secret in order not to discourage his soldiers. The other was on the toe, and had been received at Eckmuhl. "At the siege of Acre," continued he, "a shell thrown by Sydney Smyth fell at my feet. Two soldiers who were close by, seized and closely embraced me, one in front and the other at my side, and made a rampart of their bodies for me against the effect of the shell, which exploded & overwhelmed us with sand. We sunk into the hole formed by its bursting, and one of them was wounded. I made them both officers. One has since lost a leg at Moscow, and commanded at Vincennes when I left Paris. When summoned by the Russians, he replied, that as soon as they sent him the leg he had lost at Moscow, he would surrender the fortress. Many times in my life, continued he, have I been saved by my soldiers and officers throwing themselves before me when I was in the most imminent danger. At Arcala, when I was advancing, Col. Mourat, my aide-de-camp threw himself before me, covered me with his body, and received the wound that was destined for me. He fell at my feet, and the blood spouted up in my face, yet I believe there been such devotion shown by soldiers as was manifested for me. In all my misfortunes, never has the soldier, even when expiring, been wanting to me—never has man seen served more faithfully by his troops. With the last drop of blood gushing out of their veins, they exclaimed—"Vive l'Empereur."—Voice from St. Helena.

BODY OF NAPOLEON.—We learn from the Boston Advertiser, that the ship *Cornet*, which arrived at Boston on Sunday, from Canton, left St. Helena Oct. 21st. On the 18th the ceremony of exhuming the remains of Napoleon took place with great parade. The body, which on his death was embalmed by French chemists, was found in a state of complete preservation, the features even being uninjured. It will be remembered that Napoleon died May 5, 1821. The body was conveyed on board the *Belle Poule*, which sailed for France on the 29th.

A CHANCE HIT.—A parson was riding on a very windy day, covered with a very large cloak. The wind pulled it every way and was no sooner dislodged from one fold than it entered another. In this state of the case, an English Gentleman came by on a very spirited horse; which not being accustomed to the sight of a man, a cloak, and the wind, fighting like good ones, took alarm, and almost threw his rider. "Why man," said John Bull, "that cloak of yours, would frighten the devil." "Well," replied the parson, "that is just my trade."

RUINATION.—Says the Pedlar to the House maid "the country is ruined, the people are ruined, we're ruined."

"But," says the Housemaid to the Pedlar, "how can that be? The people are well clad, and have a plenty bath to eat, and to drink."

"But," says the Pedlar, "I tell ye we are a ruined an' ye're a ruined woman Jeanie."

"The Lord preserve us," says the Housemaid: "I never heard tell o' that before."

"Then," says the Pedlar, "you don't read the Aberdeen Gazette, for it talks of nothing else."—Scottish Story.

A YOUNG SICKER.—An old woman the other day was taught by her grandchildren now to suck eggs. "Grandmother said a philosopher in frock and trowsers, 'we must cause an incision at the apex, and create a corresponding aperture at the base, then apply it to the lips, & at the first inhalation the contents are extracted.' 'Lord a-marey!' said the old lady, 'how amazing the confirmation of all my long and dearly treasured dreams—dreams that had been the wildest offspring of the mind's latent—that were

DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES.

Names are nothing—men are changeable and corruptible—but principle is immutable, incorruptible and imperishable. We henceforth renounce all political connexion with men of doubtful or mongrel principles, by whatever cognomen they may choose to be designated, and will advocate no man for office, whatever may be his pretensions until we are convinced that his principles are radically such as we now declare to be ours.

WE HOLD that every man is the commoner has a natural and inalienable right to pursue whatever honest calling he chooses, without let or hindrance of any authority whatsoever, so that he does not thereby interfere with the rights of others, or violate any moral obligation to the community of which he is a member.

WE HOLD that any number of men have a right to associate themselves together and make common stock of their property, for the purpose of carrying on any business with greater facility and with more profit to themselves, so that they abstain from all oppressive measures toward others, which a combination of wealth & power might enable them to practice.

WE HOLD that every kind of business should be perfectly free and untrammelled, that no class of men or kind of business should be taxed to support another class of men or another kind of business. Every man in the community being free and at liberty to pursue whatever honest calling he pleases, none should look for or receive any other protection than that which his own talents, industry, perseverance and economy will afford him.

WE HOLD that all legislation should be for the general good of the state or nation; that every legislative body is subservient to the will of the whole body of their constituency; and that no legislative body in this republic has a right to enact any law conferring special privileges or benefits upon any particular class of men, which may not be freely enjoyed by the whole community, because they being the mere agents or servants of the whole people, have no privileges of their own to bestow at will upon whom they please, and have no authority to take rights and privileges that belong to the whole people, and bestow them upon a portion thereof, who may happen to be their favorites. And further that the least possible quantity of legislation that can be made to subserve the ends of government will best promote the rights, interests, morals and happiness of the people. Every statute enacted for the regulation of the business operations of the people, is a clog to the wheels of prosperity, and as cold water poured upon the fire of energy and enterprise. Every law enacted, and not enforced, but suffered to be violated with impunity, and become a mere dead letter unrepented, is a nuisance to the statute book, an evidence of a loose state of morals in the community and a standing monument of legislative folly.

WE HOLD that all laws exonerating men, whether in their individual or corporate capacities, from paying their just debts, to the dollar of their property, necessary household furniture, apparel and provisions excepted, are in direct contravention of every principle of justice, and have a tendency to encourage fraud and to promote immorality.

WE HOLD that all members of legislative bodies in this country are bound to do the will of the constituency whose immediate representatives they are, that it is proper and necessary for the people to interrogate every candidate for office with regard to his opinions on all matters of public interest and policy which may claim his attention and on which he may have occasion to act as their representative; and that any candidate for office who refuses to make known his sentiments respecting any such matter of public interest after being respectfully requested so to do by any portion of the people, is guilty of gross contempt of popular dignity, and is totally unworthy of any public trust.

WE HOLD that our country is the life estate of generations as they rise, bequeathed to them by their heavenly parent; that it is the duty of each generation while in possession, to improve the premises for the benefit of their posterity; but that they have no equitable right or legitimate power to encumber it with debt for succeeding generations to pay. We deny the power of any generation to make their successors slaves by any contract or compact whatever; and we deny that the present generation has any right or power to saddle their successors with a debt which would make them tributary to a foreign nation; that being in our opinion: the worst species of national slavery. We deny therefore, that the present generation can by any contract they may enter into, bind their successors to the performance of any act or duty, or to the surrender of any penalty stipulated in such contract.

WE HOLD that no legislature has power to enact a law which a succeeding legislature may not repeal. It is our opinion therefore, that all

bank charters and all laws establishing corporate bodies, no matter for what specific term of time, are properly and justly repealable by any succeeding legislature. To deny this is to admit that any legislature has the power to pass laws to enact later of the most odious and oppressive character, and to fasten them upon the people by a term of years extending any number of years into eternity.

WE HOLD that property, and not labor, should be taxed for the support of government; all devices, therefore, to draw the expenditures of government from the earnings of the laboring party, are unjust and oppressive, tend to build up an aristocracy of wealth, and sink the producing classes to the condition of slaves. We consider a high protective tariff one of those devices of the moneyed aristocracy whereby the laboring classes who consume nine tenths of the imported productions of foreign soil and manufacture, and made to pay the expenses of the government, while the property of the rich is allowed to accumulate without being taxed for its own protection.

WE HOLD that when these United States have achieved their independence of Great Britain, each State was of itself a commonwealth, separate, distinct, free and sovereign, and as perfectly independent of any of the States and Kingdoms of the old world. Being thus free and sovereign, the union which they formed for their common defence against invasions by foreign nations, and for the promotion of their common interests, was a mere compact for specific purposes, the particulars of which are fully set forth in the Constitution of the United States. The Congress of the United States, being a body of delegates from each sovereign State, have power to legislate only with reference to those common interests for the promotion of which the compact was formed, and every other act of theirs which is not authorized by the most strict construction of the language of the compact, is an usurpation of power not delegated by the states, is null and void, and not at all binding upon the parties to the compact.

These are our principles, so far as they go; and by the rest of these principles, until we are convinced they are wrong, we shall try such candidate that may hereafter present his claims to the suffrages of the people, and as they prove him, so we shall decide upon his merits, whether worthy or unworthy of public confidence, without reference to what party names we find engraved upon his escutcheon or emblazoned upon the banner under which he is marshalled.

A BIG GUN.—The large cannon cast at West Point last spring, was tried a few days ago at that place. It has a twelve inch bore, & with forty five pounds of powder, discharged a ball weighing 225 pounds in a manner which, our informant says was highly gratifying to the spectators, and "creditable to the enterprise and skill of all concerned in its design and execution. The ball after splitting a large piece of timber lengthwise, into kindling wood, glided from a mound of sand over one of the hills, and was rolling away on its course at the last accounts, with undiminished velocity. No body ventured to "stop that ball."—Times.

FRONT BRIS.—Dissolve half a pound of alum in a gallon of warm water and soak the hands or feet before going to bed for fifteen minutes. Try it three or four nights.

ENOUGH.—At Templeton, Upper Canada, a Mrs. Francis Homer, lately presented her husband with a smiling daughter, being the second in eleven months, and making him the happy father of twenty-one children.

A NEW IDEA.—It is stated that tying a piece of twine tightly around a horse's ear, close to his head, will make him go, however disposed he may be to act obstinately; and to refuse to draw a vehicle. It acts like a charm.

CHILDREN.—Tell me not of the trim precisely arranged homes, where there are no children—"where," as the good German has it, "the fly flaps always hang straight on the wall"—tell me not of the never disturbed nights and days of the tranquil, unanxious hearts, where children are not! I care not for these things. God sends children for another purpose than merely to keep up the race—to enlarge our hearts, to make us unselfish, and full of kindly sympathies and affections—to give our souls higher aims, and call out all our faculties to extend enterprise and exertion—to bring round us the firebrand bright faces and happy smiles of loving, tender hearts. My son, bless the Great Father every day that he has gladdened the earth with his children!—Mary Howitt.

THOUGHTS.—The mind of a thinking man resembles the soils beneath whose surface lie many precious seeds: Every rain calls forth buds, and every beam of the sun produces flowers. Fruits fall not in their due time. The flower garden of a mind merely, endures but during the night. The flowers wither away under the rays of the sun and are followed by no fruit.

The more laws, the more offenders.

From Hill's Monthly Visitor. AN EXHORTATION TO FARMERS DAUGHTERS.

Our fears are, not that there are not many excellent dairy women in the land but that their knowledge and practice will be lost in the new generation that is springing up. Hundreds and thousands of farmers' daughters leave the homes of their mothers, and seek other employments, as if it were a disgrace of that which may be practically more and more scarce. The occupation is stripped by the demand for young women as operatives in factories, as milliners or sewers, shoe-binders or straw-braiders or some other mechanical operation. How few thus employed come short of the qualifications of the virtuous maid who obtains the best part of her education under the roof of her own father, from the instruction of her mother, that knows how to do every thing coming within her province of the wife of a thriving farmer—who is entirely at home in all that pertains to the dairy, the economical use and due preparation of articles of food and clothing and who suffers none of her household to "eat the bread of idleness!"

If not to the rising fair generation, to whom shall we look for the hands that are to supply so important a portion of subsistence as the products of the dairy? The farmer may keep his forty, fifty, or a hundred cows; if there be no maid to oversee and lead in the preparation of the milk after it goes to the dairy room—if there be no female to prepare the vessels none to direct in straining and setting of the milk, the extrication and disposition of the cream the separation of the buttermilk the clean and perfect setting down—if all this is expected of men, and not women, how miserably shall we hereafter drop away in the produce of a most profitable and most useful article in the production of the farm at that precise time when there is the most sure encouragement for the farmer to enter upon and persevere to the business of the dairy!

MOUNTAIN SCENERY.—There is something in the wilderness and sublimity of mountain scenery, that tends to remove the selfishness of humanity from the mind.

The perishing works of man are no where to be seen. No city lies in gloomy ruins, to show the outlines of faded greatness: no remnant of a sanctuary is to stand to show the worship that has passed away. We see no fading records of the deeds of those whose names are learnt in history's page. We stand upon the mountain and we scarcely know that man ever existed upon the earth. This is not the land where arts have died or science been forgot; those rocks never echoed the eloquence of orators or the songs of poets; these waters never bore the proud ships of the merchant, the soil never yielded to man the fruit of his industry. It is not here that the finger of Time can be recognized, in vain would he set his mark on snows that never fail or disturb the fast bound form of adamantine ice. In vain he stretches out his hand where the rushing torrent and the wavering waterfall, boast with an eternity of youth, dash on in their headlong course, regardless of the blighting power that withers strength or hurls to rest the creation and the creature of mortality. Here may we pause & say that Time is overthrown in an instant. Changes they are; but the work of an hour has defeated the slow progress of decay. The lightning of the thunder storm, the blowing tempest the engulfing flood, the over-spread avalanche, have effaced from the surface of nature the impress of time, and left naught in the change to remind us of age.—Surely there are scenes in life which seem erected to awaken in mankind the recollection, that even Time can lose its power. Who will not feel the nothingness of the pleasures, the cares, nay, even the sorrows of our petty span, when for a moment he dwells with his heart and soul upon the thoughts of an eternity? Yes, it will sober the gay—it will comfort the grieved. Edward Everett.

A ROYAL NOSE.—At a table where the present Emperor of Austria, when only heir to the throne was a guest, a question arose as to which was the strongest part of the human frame. One said that he thought the legs, because they carried the whole body; another spoke up for the arms, because of the labor they were capable of performing; another said the head because it directed the whole. When the prince was appealed to, he said that for his part, he gave his voice in favor of the nose. When the laugh which the odd idea of a prince (and every body laughs at the odd idea of a prince) had ceased his highness was asked for an explanation when he pithily said:—"Why, Prince Metternich has led my father by the nose for the last twenty years and it is still as good a nose as ever, and not a bit the worse for the exercise."

HINTS TO FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

We think there is one radical error in American society, viz: universal disposition to underrate the mechanical professions, who contrasted with what are termed the "learned professions" and with almost all the other vocations.

Does the rich and respectable mechanic, the artisan, the architect who rears our public and private edifices—the builders of our canals and railways—never permit a course of conduct in him which goes directly to take away from the respectability of the profession by which he has gained all his possessions? When he comes to decide upon the business his sons shall pursue—is it not often the case that an overweening disposition is displayed to make them lawyers, doctors, merchants,—any thing but bring them up at the respectable calling of their parent.

And let us ask, the same true of every class in the community? The sons of American citizens must be educated for gentlemen. They must not learn a trade, or an art upon which they can always depend for a respectable living. This would be to lower rather than to raise them in the scale of public opinion—and hence it is that thousands and thousands of boys are crowded into the "professions" and "behind counters"—to become, in the end, genteel paupers, living upon the products of other men's labors, rather than relying upon their own hands for a good livelihood.

We repeat, it is a wrong estimate of the comparative respectability of the different pursuits, that causes so dangerous an error. We would not stifle genius, nor deride learning—not to entertain the least disrespect to any profession—but we would have our sons taught honorable and made to feel that it is far more honorable to learn some handicraft by the practice of which they can live in independence and honor—than to be crowded into the always overflowing rank of "professions," which will not yield their bread—but too often lead to the entire prostration of the better feeling of the human heart—a low cunning, duplicity and knavery.

Who are the props and pillars of our public edifices? Who are the bone and muscle of society? We say the mechanics and husbandmen of the land. From the ranks of these two, have sprung statesmen, philosophers, and sages, who have shed imperishable lustre upon the age in which they have lived. If the amount of useful attainment could be correctly estimated, we entertain no doubt that the ranks of the intelligent mechanic and agriculturist, would carry off the palm by immense majorities.

Then why should the almost universal effort to degrade these professions, by a simultaneous rush into other ranks any longer prevail? Better, infinitely better, would it be that our hardy athlete to youth should shoulder the ax & away into the forests, than by a false estimate of true respectability, they should be thrust into wrong channels, to decrease society, and weaken the bonds of the body politic. There they might live in the nobility of nature—cultivate their own fields and slumber beneath their own cottage; and, perhaps, become the founders of new communities of moral, physical and intellectual giants.

A HAPPY ILLUSTRATION.—A preacher in the course of his sermon delivered in one of the churches of this place on Sunday evening last, got on the subject of the different denominations into which the professors of Christianity are divided and remarked that some persons, on account of this division objected to the whole system of Christianity, saying that from the diversity of doctrines taught all could not be right, and therefore argued that there was good reason for rejecting the whole. The preacher in reply said, that these objectors might with the same propriety say that no gold is good, or worth having because every piece had not the stamp of the American eagle upon it. Gold said he, has the same intrinsic value whether it bear the impress of the American Eagle or the English, or French, or Mexican, or any other coat of arms; and so that of religion. True religion is the something by whatever name it is called. We were struck with the illustration as being a very happy one, and thought such doctrines would in addition to answering the objections of the sceptic, much tend to promote that spirit of liberality and charity which is to our mind, the essential principle of true Christianity.

FREE TRADE TO THE LAWYERS.—A man from the country applied lately to a respectable solicitor in this town for legal advice. After detailing the circumstances of the case, he was asked if he had stated the facts exactly as they occurred.—"O, ay, sir," rejoined the applicant, "I thought it best to tell you the plain truth; you can put the lie to it yourself."